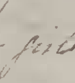
county or old Oneida or the west. But you never see waste places, or where it does not look as if people had lived for years & years. Sometimes there are quite large woods, & you never see any expanse without many trees & groves; then there great fields of grain or grass, or carefully cultivated vegetables, stretching away, without fence or boundary, the carriage roads often shaded by rows of trees. If there are cattle or sheep or geese, a boy or girl herds them. Some of the houses might be old New England farm-houses, with white walls & red roofs (only the roofs are tiles,) & others are all roof, breaking out into little swellings, that open in little eyes all over them. Sometimes a church-tower has a taper, familiar spire, then it runs up a prodigious tall, square tower ending in a sharp, pointed ridged roof  or else it is a tower with a huge onion bulb. There are fewer scattered houses than at home, a great many more villages; not many handsome large houses. And some villages are so drolly like the boxes of wooden toys with cottage, & farm-house, big barn, & hand house, & church with its steeple on its roof, & trees, either locusts trimmed into [illegible] balls, or Lombardy poplars in stiff rows, that one can't look at them without laughing. Katherine is perpetually amazed to find what she supposed in her child-hood the romance of makers, actual, living fact. The German rail-roads, I must say, partake of the character of the German language, & instead of aiming

Ragatz, June [illegible] — 28th.

My dear Sue

We reached Nuremberg from Augsburg at 12½, Dr Gray & the girls thought to try experimentally one of the 2nd. class [illegible], thinking to try some truly [illegible] experiences, but instead of finding anything really old-fashioned & peculiar, they hit only on a sort of commercial traveller's inn, whose chief difference to my mind, from the more pretentious hotels, was the want of [illegible], which as I must stay so much in my room, makes an objection to me, that they don't feel. So I do not recommend "~~The~~ Die rothen Hahn" to other visitors to Nuremberg. The old town is interesting & curious, surrounded by a wall with many towers, some large round ones chiefly noticeable as being designed by Albert Dürer. I did not think it so attractive as Augsburg, that was more quiet & statelier. Nuremberg had a deal of modern bustle & business about its steep streets & old & new houses. But Dr. Gray said that I did not see the best part of the town & more stately streets. We [illegible] in the afternoon & drove first to the Cathedral, with a beautiful Gothic porch. Inside not so striking, then through to St. Siebald's where there is a most wonderfully elaborate [illegible] canopy of some old tomb of the 16th. century — the tomb of St. Siebald. Outside in the St.

is a f[illegible], [illegible] a monument, spire-like, a fountain below, in [illegible] [illegible] is one in mind of the Martyrs memorial at Oxford. — And in another place was a droll little fountain of a boy with a goose under each arm, each goose spouting water; both surrounded by these beautiful hand-wrought iron railings, where the junctions are welded links, or one bar passed through a hole in another; & so, so elastic you can shake the whole like chain armour — These railings are not uncommon, & often of beautiful & elaborate designs. — Then we went to a little chapel, serving now as a picture gallery for some of the oldest German painters — Colours [illegible] & wonderful, but not so interesting in subject or treatment as many we have seen. There were two very sweet, sober portraits of a painter & his wife by [illegible] an artist whose name was new to me & yet which interested you at once in him & her; & a very ugly picture of an old man with a very pleased expression at embracing a very smirking & not at all pretty young lady, said to represent a man of 74, who married the youngest of six sisters, she not 19, & chose therefore to be so painted. And their house very grand for the 16th century was pointed out on the corner opposite, where their descendants still live — We went to see Albert Dürers house, an old brown mansion, & the rest went in to see the rooms he had lived in — Then we went to see the handsome Fuchs's house, 1605, & got out to see the courtyard inside, very handsome, with such a fine, winding stone stair case, tower-like in the corner — The houses have their slanting roofs to the streets, instead of the gables, as Augsburg, & all sorts of dormer windows, generally ending in a little, peaked spire. Especially a large square one in the middle, which is often quite ornate — And as we saw those had generally shutters instead of windows, & saw out of many a pulley & a basket, to haul up the wood cutting up in the street below, we came to the conclusion they used these [illegible] as cellars, to store wood, etc. The garrets are generally of many stories, as you see by the rows of little, square peep-holes — Our hotel was close by St. Lawrence Church, & I could see the spire & rich Eastern door from my window. After I have done all I can, Dr Gray & the girls deposit me, & go "prowl", as they call it, exploring all sorts of odd nooks & corners, & finding fine things & queer things — In Nuremberg, of course, they must get toys — but they only found a good toy-shop just as they left [illegible] [illegible] — We started at 1½ for Chemnitz, where we were to stop to sleep so as not to have quite so long a pull to Dresden — The country in Germany has surprised me by its richness & cultivation — I should say that was the great distinction between it & U.S. — Often [illegible] [illegible] hills, or rich plains, would make us think of Worcester place & school, & again near Tharandt, where is the Academy for Foresters. We got to Dresden at 4 & found Charlie Outzmann at the Hotel Bellevue waiting for us. He has established himself in a German family at Cassel, to learn German, before taking any medical lectures, & is quite away from any possibility of English speaking. He came to Dresden to see Lizzie, & stayed until Tuesday morng, at a quiet little inn. But we went to the Bellevue, partly for its situation, for its one side on the river & the other on a quiet street. And I get so tired with the continual noise over these stone pavements. Our rooms looked out on the street & green opp. & Weber's statue, & the Theatre & picture gallery just beyond full before me. I was very tired, so I kept quiet Sunday, except towards eveg. a little walk on the Bruhl Terrace, a sort of mall raised high above the quay on the edge of the river, & where people were sitting at tables drinking coffee & beer, or eating ices. It was one of the few warm days we have had. Monday morng. Katherine & I went shopping; I was quite disappointed not to find things cheaper, but they say English & Americans have spoiled Dresden. The substantials are about the same as at home, when you put gold into paper, ornamentals are somewhat cheaper. Then we walked for a few minutes into the Picture gallery. Sunday eveg. Dr. Gray & the girls went to tea at Prof. Reichenbach's. & Monday [illegible] went off with Charlie to some Gardens.

Love to [illegible]

Ever affly [illegible]

directly at a thing, go in all sorts of curves & twistings to get at it. You emerge from a valley & see your destination in front of you, but to reach it you follow the meanderings of a little stream, or skirt the base of the hills, so you see & admire(?) a long time & from many directions, before you actually get there. But it suits the Germans, who take life in a slow, deliberate way & regulate everything with many rules, & don't startle you by saying too suddenly what they mean, but it breaks upon you through the gradual course of a sentence. We reached Chemnitz at 9, a long ride. It is a very large, manufacturing town, & quite like a thriving New York city, say Utica or Syracuse. But the street scenes are very different, as I saw next morng, when I enjoyed for an hour or two, the market held along the side-walk opposite. I got up & looked out of the window at 5, & saw a little cart drawn by a dog stopping; the man lifted the cover of the cart & took out things, then unharnessed the dog, who ran round the cart & suddenly disappeared. When I got up later, there was a long row of women & a few men with tall baskets in front of them & smaller ones around, with butter & little cheeses that looked like cakes, & cherries & a few vegetables; but principally butter & a white substance they were measuring out in cups from tin pans. Dr. Gray at breakfast, made a journey across the St. & returned with some. It was cottage cheese, i.e. clobbered milk. But [illegible] it quite interested in the selling. [illegible] and a bright young woman in dark brown dress & dark blue [illegible] [illegible] around the favorite style, & a little plaid-shawl tied over her head & under her chin, a great leather pocket under her apron where the money was. she handed her butter so daintily with a white cloth, & it looked so nice all wrapped in nice white cloth! - She drove a brisk trade, & presently was dealing out its cake cheese - When one stock was finished, new supplies were pulled up from the depths of the big baskets - Then an old woman who sold her cherries & cheese, but her little heaps of vegetables would not go at all! - Sometimes a man would stop to buy, but generally women, none with bonnets or hats unless nice ladies, the head even for smartly dressed women, is uncovered almost everywhere. - Everyone had some sort of basket to carry, & some who seemed maids, & others the wives of mechanics had these huge baskets on their backs, perhaps two or three smaller inside, for the different articles to be bought - Some seemed ready with empty baskets to wait on ladies' buying - Some would buy one pat of butter, others a large basketful - Then there would be a handshaking & a gossip with some old customer, & the old woman had a little pot of coffee on some coals & had her breakfast, & then the young one bit out a piece of bread to eat - One man had a huge basket of dried prunes, he sold a good many, but he had too large a stock - Then some had flowers to sell, - these were very pretty - But we could not

she packed the empty basket & pins into the large one & shouldering it marched off. - Then came the man pulling the little cart, he lifts the cover & out jumps the dog! Then I saw where the dog had disappeared to - He gets a ride in his turn, & no wrong, [illegible]! - He trots round to be harnessed, but when it comes to the muzzle, drops his head & looks unwilling for all the world like our dogs at home! It is rare to see a dog, but a small, [illegible] - Then the cart is loaded up with the empty baskets, & man & dog pull away, & they are gone, round the corner, out, I suppose, to one of the farm-houses in the outskirts. Some were fine dogs -

I felt so sorry for one pale woman who could not sell all her cheeses & shouldered her basket & walked off with her little girl, looking so weary & worn - Perhaps a great deal depended on selling those cheeses - And I had to go before my old woman had sold her vegetables; but she looked as if she had rather take them home again, than sell under her price - The good mothers of Chemnitz unite exercising the babies & marketing - The baby's wagon is a good, large, basket wagon with a hood, & baby sits or lies, sometimes two, on a pillow in the back, & the baskets are tucked in in front & all covered with the down quilt -

We left at 11 - The country grew more picturesque, some rough & some green hills, deep valleys & wooded glens & little streams - especially before reaching Freiberg, the great mining